

"CHAMPION HORSE THIEF" IS DEAD.

G. Rufus Young Falls in Escaping From Posse and Is Fatally Hurt.

SPENT 32 YEARS IN PRISON.

Odd Stories Told of His Daring Career—He Never Injured a Horse.

Butland, Vt., July 25.—Investigation led by the sheriff's office relative to the career of G. Rufus Young, the champion horse thief of Vermont, who died in the County Jail as the result of injuries sustained at the time of his capture, are developing some astonishing facts.

Sheriff Daniel P. Peabody, the veteran horse-thief catcher, who captured Young near Arlington, forty-two miles south of here, says that the man has spent thirty-two years of his sixty-six years in different prisons, and that stealing horses became such a mania with him that he would go back to his old "trade" a day after his release.

How many horses the man safely got away with since he made stealing a profession is not known, but it is believed that he stole and sold them by the hundred. Inside of two months from the day he was discharged from the State Prison at Windsor, May 16 last, scores of horses have been missed, and it is believed that Young was the thief in nearly every case.

Young began his career some time before he attained his majority and kept at it steadily until his death. He came up a good family and at one time ran a hotel near Troy, N. Y., for the purpose of aiding a notorious gang in stealing horses. He was eventually caught and sentenced to prison. He no longer regretted his life of crime, and he said that he would have killed himself with his old pals and horses before he was caught. He was again captured, this time in New York City, and sent to Clinton Prison. In all he served twenty-two years at Clinton and ten years at Windsor.

OFTEN BRAVED DEATH. The man was successful because of his boldness. It is said that he once stole a horse and was caught by a posse. He was taken to a doctor and told that he would die. He said that he would not die, and he was taken back to his cell. He was taken to a doctor and told that he would die. He said that he would not die, and he was taken back to his cell.

At another time he stole a light gray horse from a doctor and took it to a camp in the woods ten miles distant. There he dyed the animal's coat black, and the following day he took it to the physician's house. He found the doctor discussing the case with several officers and asked him if he didn't want to buy a horse. The doctor said he didn't want one, but Young said he would give him a good one. He then led the horse into the house and the doctor said he would buy it. He then led the horse into the house and the doctor said he would buy it.

Young had a peculiarity that got him light sentences. Whenever he stole a horse he took the best of care of it, and if he failed to find a ready market for the animal, he left it where the owner could recover it. Many times he has risked capture in order to get grain for a horse. At other times he has returned horses to their stables because he was unable to get fodder for them. No matter how hard pressed he might be on the road, he would never overdrive a horse. He preferred to wait until he could get the animal and take to the woods on foot.

SHERIFF HIS MATCH. The thief met his Waterloo when Sheriff Peabody got after him. The Sheriff is well in the seventies, but he is still the most skilled thief-catcher in the State. He is said to be afraid of nothing but the devil, and will ride the mountain roads a week without sleep before he will give up a good chase.

Early in the week Young and a confederate broke into the Governor's stable at the Fair Grounds and stole Electioneer Rex, a valuable stallion belonging to Edward Bowman, head of the racing track, and owned by Frank B. Blanchard. The mare was hitched to a buggy and the thieves drove south, leaving the stable in a state of confusion. The Sheriff was immediately notified and the chase was begun.

The officers were exceptionally anxious to get the thieves, as a horse belonging to Edgar Davis of the State had been stolen. Young had taken the mare and was driving it toward the mountains. The Sheriff was immediately notified and the chase was begun.

The officers examined the horse and found that both hind legs were rubbed down, fed and watered regularly and were none the worse for the chase. It later developed that Young had taken the mare and was driving it toward the mountains. The Sheriff was immediately notified and the chase was begun.

On the following morning, while the Sheriff's posse was scouring the hills, Young emerged from a copse near the spot where the fight had occurred, and crawled to the home of J. W. Tynan, a farmer. He was badly injured internally and crawled from the wagon, but managed to stand up and knock at the door. Mr. Tynan, a Quaker, answered the knock, and the police were looking for horse thieves. The farmer responded that they were in the place and the events of the night before.

"Who's leading the posse?" asked Young. "Old Sheriff Peabody," declared Young. "Well, if it's the old Sheriff himself, I guess I'm about in," declared the visitor. "I'm one of the best riders in the State. I'll give myself up. They never could get me if I hadn't been hurt. I'm ready to go. I haven't lived to live, so take me to the Sheriff."

It was several minutes before the farmer realized that he had one of the much-sought thieves on his doorstep. Then he hitched up a handsome mare and started for Sheriff Wilson's house at Arlington. The two men were no sooner in the buggy than Young began to regard the mare with covetous eyes.

"If I wasn't sick I'd take that mare away from you," he volunteered pleasantly. "But you need have no fear, for I'm all in now."

Doctor W. S. Phillips examined Young and said that there was little the matter with him, so he was taken by train to the Berkshire hospital at West New York, N. J., where he died.

She was to have been married in two weeks to George Smith, and everything was in readiness for the wedding. Her dying request was that she be buried in her bridal gown.

Young Woman Died Two Weeks Before Her Wedding Day.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. New York, July 25.—Miss Bertha Griesbach, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Griesbach of Seventeenth street and Bergenline avenue, West New York, N. J., was buried in a white robe.

She was to have been married in two weeks to George Smith, and everything was in readiness for the wedding. Her dying request was that she be buried in her bridal gown.

Iron Guarantee on Every Garment.

MAYFIELD WOOLEN MILLS CO.

St. Louis

We will forfeit \$100 if cotton is found in the filling of the cloth of this garment.

FREE TICKETS TO LABOR CARNAVAL AND EXPOSITION AT HANDBALL PARK.

GOOD FOR ANY AFTERNOON OR EVENING THIS WEEK, with \$1.00 purchase or over in Clothing Department to-morrow.

38c for 60c Bleached Bed Sheets.

15c Black Lawn, 5c wide, sale price.

10c Percales, yard wide, sale price.

10c Turkish Bath Towels, large size, sale price.

5c for 10c and 12c Lawns, Batistes and Organdies.

50c Silk Mousseline de Soie, 30 inches wide, sale price.

1c for 5c and 10c Spool Cotton. (50 dozen until sold.)

10c Chambray Skirts, large size, sale price.

3c Toilet Soap, sale price.

10c Steel Shears, 7 inches long, sale price.

1.99 for \$5, \$6 and \$8 Trim'd Hats.

We do not carry over a single Trim'd Hat. Choice of an excellent assortment, worth up to \$8, Monday.

Girls' Trimmed Hats, fancy Urban and Tuscan Flats, ribbons, with roses and flowers, Monday.

FREE! FREE!

IN MEMORIAM. Beautiful picture button on water colors, EXACT SIZE OF CUT, with perfect likeness of the deceased. Pope Leo XIII. to every customer to-morrow.

15c for 25c Corset Covers.

CORSET COVERS—Full front, lace bodice, trimmed neck and armholes, 25c kind—sale price.

15c for 25c Corset Covers.

GOWN—Empire square neck, embroidered yoke, tucks and ruffles, 25c kind—sale price.

15c for 25c Corset Covers.

SKIRTS—Knee length, 5 row, Cluny Lace Inserting, ruffle to match, two clusters in front and back, \$1.50 kind—sale price.

15c for 25c Corset Covers.

AMERICAN BEAUTY SHIRT—Tape Girder, regular size, 40 kind—sale price.

15c for 25c Corset Covers.

NECK RIBBON—All silk, metal, blue, white, red and turquoise, positively guaranteed, 12c kind—sale price.

1.00 for 2.00 Mosquito Bar Canopy, ready to put up.

15c Rope Portieres, sale price.

5.00 Ingrain Room Rugs, 9x9 feet, sale price.

16.00 Brussels Room Rugs, 9x12 feet, sale price.

5c for 10c and 12c Swiss and Hainsook Embroideries.

25c Cluny Band Inserting, sale price.

7c for 15c Hose.

Ladies' Hose, fast black, white, extra figures and stripes, 15c kind, sale price.

7c for 15c Hose.

Misses' Hose, full seam, black, black & blue, white patterns, sizes up to 9 1/2, 10c kind, sale price.

7c for 15c Underwear.

Ladies' Vests, Richelieu ribbed, pink, blue, white and black, 15c kind, sale price.

7c for 15c Underwear.

Ladies' Union Suits, bleached, low neck and sleeves, lace ruffled, 15c kind, sale price.

Mayfield Woolen Mills Co.

Twelfth and Washington Ave.

Closes Out Thousands of Dollars in Merchandise, Damaged by the Flood in Transit, to The Globe.

To-Morrow at 8 A. M. this entire stock, which includes **MEN'S AND BOYS' ALL-WOOL CLOTHING**, will be placed on sale at prices that will startle all St. Louis. Many lots are limited and the "early birds" will reap the harvest.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED While goods last, or money refunded.

BLUE TRADING STAMPS With every purchase of 10 cents or over.

7th & Franklin Av.

Mayfield Woolen Mills Clothing

Read These Remarkable Prices!

25c for Men's Summer Coats.

39c for Men's 1.00 Summer Pants.

25c for Men's 1.50 Serge Vests.

Men's and Young Men's All-Wool Coats from 1.00 to 1.50.

Young Men's Cassimere Coats from 75c to 1.00.

Men's and Young Men's 2.50 All-Wool Pants.

Men's and Young Men's 3.00 All-Wool Trousers.

Men's Elegant 4.00 All-Wool Trousers.

Boys' 1.00 All-Wool Knee Pants.

Men's 7.00 and 8.00 Outing Suits.

Men's 10.00 and 12.50 Cassimere Suits.

Men's 15.00 Fancy Cheviot and Cassimere Suits.

Boys' 3.00 Double-Breasted Suits.

Boys' 5.00 Double-Breasted Suits.

Boys' 7.5c, 1.00 and 1.25 Wash Suits.

23c for 1.00 Waists, 49c for .50 Waists, 69c for 2.00 Waists, 98c for 3.00 Waists.

2,500 Waists from HARGADINE-McKITTRICK DRY GOODS CO., Tenth and Washington avenue, consisting of India Linen, Mercerized Oxfords, Mercerized Mull, Silk Gingham, Jap. Silk and Organdie Waists, elaborately embroidered and trimmed in Val. lace; others in tucks and Cluny lace; not one in the lot worth less than 1.50 and many worth 6.00 and 7.00—on sale to-morrow at the following prices:

23c for 75c and 1.00 Waists.

49c for 1.25 and 1.75 Waists.

69c for 1.75 and 2.00 Waists.

98c for 2.50 and 3.00 Waists.

The 3.00, 4.00, 5.00 and 6.00 Waists go at 1.25

1.25 for 3-Gallon Water Coolers.

Refrigerators—A simple line made of hard-wood, charcoal filled—7.00 kind, Sale Price 4.98

Gasoline Stoves—2 burners, 3.50 kind, Sale Price 2.49

Salt Boxes—imported china, 50c kind, Sale Price 21c

Tumblers—regular 5c kind, Sale Price 1 1/2c

15c for Men's 35c Derby Ribbed Drawers.

Men's 10c Half Hose—Sale Price 4c

Men's 19c Suspenders, Sale Price 9c

Men's White Handkerchiefs—Sale Price 1 1/2c

Men's 25c Belts—Sale Price 5c

8c for Boys' 35c Blue Straw Sallors.

Men's 75c Straws—all shapes, Monday 25c

69c for 1.25 Strap Slippers.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's 1.25 Strap Slippers, with buckle and bow; special Monday 69c

Ladies' 2.50 Pat. Tip Lace Shoes—single and double soles; Monday 1.29

Men's 1.50 Lace Shoes, cascade color, latest style 98c

SIGNATURE ON REGISTER AT INDIANA RESORT CORRESPONDS TO WRITING OF L. E. IMBODEN.

Lillie Belle Pierce, Plaintiff in the Suit to Share Imboden's Wealth, Is the Author of a Temperance Play.

Lillie Belle Pierce

Belle Coon Muhl 145

SIGNATURE ON REGISTER.

Lillie Belle Pierce

IMBODEN'S WRITING

The signature, "L. Pierce and Wife," on the register at the French Lick Springs Hotel in Indiana shows a remarkable resemblance to such samples of the handwriting of Luther E. Imboden as are in the possession of Lillie Belle Pierce, plaintiff in a suit to be declared the wife of Imboden and to share in the large estate left by him.

The name "Imboden" is found written on the fly leaf of a volume entitled "Stolen Waters," presented to Miss Pierce by her supposed husband, a book which will enter into the evidence of the case. The initials "L. B. P." representing the full name, "Lillie Belle Pierce," are written upon the cover of a box of chessmen also presented to the petitioner by the dead capitalist.

The general style of the "L" and the "P" on the box and on the hotel register seems to be identical.

The book, "Stolen Waters," it appears, was valued by Imboden and Miss Pierce, as its contents bear somewhat on their case. It is a narrative, in a rambling way, which tells of the love of an unmarried girl for a married man. It is a composition credited to a "Celia Gardner."

The "Celia Gardner" is extremely romantic, it winds up by the man, a Colonel Adair, being released from his responsibilities by his first marriage and rushing to the arms of a young woman he loved.

The "Celia Gardner" is extremely romantic, it winds up by the man, a Colonel Adair, being released from his responsibilities by his first marriage and rushing to the arms of a young woman he loved.

First, that no man can tell what he'll do till he's tried it. Second, that it is possible for a man to love a woman more than himself. Third, that a man can be a hypocrite. Fourth, that a man can be a hypocrite. Fifth, that a man can be a hypocrite.

And a quotation from Longfellow: And thus, unthought and untried, I listened to that single voice. And thus, unthought and untried, I listened to that single voice.

Joseph, a lawyer, asked for Miss Pierce, thinking that one of the strongest points in her case will be evidence which he considers primary. He is a plaintiff, who, as an eloquent and an actor, had a source of livelihood, gave up this to enter a secret marriage.

Aside from her professional labors as a public reader and speaker, Miss Pierce is a playwright. She has written many plays, and wrote a play titled "The Village Bride; or, The Broken Vow."

In addition, she is a recruiting officer and a volunteer in the Red Cross. She has been in the line of the Red Cross since 1901.

Signatures on the register at French Lick Springs compared with the handwriting of Luther E. Imboden.

Squire tells the truth, and sinks out to lose himself in the snow.

Now Squire sits once more. In these words he tells the truth, and sinks out to lose himself in the snow.

Then does the Village Bride realize the plot. She looks at Squire with an angry, woman's look. She draws a revolver. Squire knocks the plot out of her hand. At that moment Joseph, the faithful servant of the Clairs, enters the plot. Squire looks at Joseph. "This is my time to die," he says.

Naturally, since it has come to this pass, the Squire contemplates blowing out his brains. He sits at one time he had decided all his property to Edward the Second, and that the Village Bride was to be his wife. The solution is at hand. Obviously, the Squire had no right to sign away his goods to somebody else. Consequently the booty is restored to Squire.

The outcome is another "tower of Babel" for the lovers. A son, fortified against Squire, holds it and who can gain his teeth in helpless rage. The Squire swears off forever, and the curtain falls as the company retires.

Touch not, taste not, handle not. If you would be happy.

CHILD'S VOICE HAS A RANGE OF TWO OCTAVES.

Eleven-Year-Old Hazel Steiner Can Run Scale From Low A Flat to High C Without Effort.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL. San Francisco, July 25.—The late musical wonder is little Miss Hazel Schad Steiner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Steiner of Sacramento.

After only a year's tuition, this eleven-year-old child has developed a voice that is remarkable, and for its range is considered almost a marvel, sweeping without difficulty from the lowest of the bass to the highest of the soprano.

She was recently heard at the Chautauque Assembly at Pacific Grove, where the enthusiasm she aroused amounted almost to a sensation.

MARY II'S CHAIR MOVED.

Interesting Changes Made in Westminster Abbey.

SPECIAL BY CABLE. London, July 25.—A great improvement has recently been made in Westminster Abbey in connection with the celebrated Coronation chair.

For many years past two chairs have stood side by side immediately behind the high altar of the church, facing the tomb of St. Edward the Confessor.

The larger of these chairs possesses, of course, a meaning which to the English people can never be less than sacred, for it has descended to us from the days of the greatest of the Plantagenets, "himself, and the old stone which it enshrined under the Twentieth Century with a hoary antiquity."

The other chair, the commonly designed as the "Queen's Chair," though by no means lacking in interest, stands, of necessity, upon an infinitely lower plane in the estimation of the people.

The difficulty, therefore, could only be solved by placing the two of them upon a common level. With this end in view, it was necessary to furnish, in view of the coronation, the special emblem of sovereignty to the chair.

At the time of the coronation in 1892 the Prince of Wales, who was to be crowned, was to occupy a position inferior to that of the chair which he was to sit in. The daughter of James II. had by no means an inconsiderable claim upon the attention of the people.

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Sleeplessness.

When you have a lot of dead weight in your stomach, as in the case of indigestion, the nervous system becomes irritated, and you are not really sleeping. You are not really sleeping. You are not really sleeping. You are not really sleeping.

A Clifton Heights School Janitor Says:

"I have been afflicted with indigestion for five years. I could not sleep at night. I have tried every known remedy without effect and am now using EUPESPIA TABLETS. They have given me immediate relief, and I feel cured. You can use this letter in any way you see fit. No other letters can be equally benefited."

"Janitor (Clifton Heights School, St. Louis.)"

EUPESPIA TABLETS will cure every disease that affects the stomach, as well as all diseases that are caused by indigestion, such as indigestion, dyspepsia, flatulence, bloated stomach, heartburn, foul breath, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, and all other ailments of the stomach.

Two weeks' treatment at your druggist's or direct for 50 cents. A treatise on stomach troubles and three days' treatment mailed FREE.

THE EUPESPIA CHEMICAL CO., 323 Clark Avenue, ST. LOUIS, MO.

It is entitled to be the only child of Mrs. Susan H. R. Van Nort, litigation of an unusual character involving a woman with a remarkable career is concluded. The mother and daughter had not seen each other for more than a quarter of a century, and it was by a peculiar set of circumstances that the father and daughter were reunited.

Mrs. Susan H. R. Van Nort died on July 25, 1903. She left a net personal estate of \$100,000, in addition to some real estate. She was 70 years of age at the time of her death, and had been a woman of unusual beauty. She asserted she was the widow of George B. Van Nort, who was a prominent citizen of New York City.

Some years ago Mrs. Van Nort felt a yearning for her daughter and went to Ireland and England to see if she could find any trace of her. After diligent search she found her, revealed her identity and assisted her financially to come to this country and settle in Massachusetts. From that time down to the date of Mrs. Van Nort's death her relations were those of mother and daughter.

Mrs. Susan H. R. Van Nort had been married several times. She was Mrs. Susan Robert when at Saratoga. She met Mr. Van Nort some years ago. He had married Emily M. Roberts, who was separated from her wife and child by the death of the latter. Mrs. Van Nort was the daughter of the late Mr. Van Nort, who was a prominent citizen of New York City.

There was a contest of the will, but Mrs. Van Nort's claim has now been supported by the courts.

Keep Your Insides Cool!

Here's a man who thinks he has heart disease, and is scared half to death. His heart is all drawn out of shape from fear and agony. Every time he eats, his heart "palpitates"—that simply means that his stomach is swelled up with gases from fermenting undigested food, and his heart thumps against his diaphragm. Nothing the matter with his heart. In the summer time, this gas distention is much worse, his whole body and blood get over-heated, and his heart and lungs get so crowded for room, that he gasps for breath. There he is, look at him! Every minute he expects to drop dead. As a matter of fact, all he needs is to stop that souring and gas forming in his stomach and bowels, help his digestion along, and keep cool inside. You all know that whenever something rots or decays, heat develops. Same in the body. Keep cool inside! Take a candy cathartic CASCARET every night at bed-time. It will work while you sleep, clean up and cool your insides, give you a regular, comfortable movement in the morning, and you'll be feeling fine all day every day. Heart Disease! Fudge!

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.